

MYSTERIOUS ADVENTURES

ID.

LN

10¢

DON'T BE AFRAID.
DEATH WILL NOT
HURT YOU.

THAT COFFIN HAS MY NAME ON
IT. BUT IT CAN'T BE, MY HUSBAND
WAS BURIED THERE.

TALES OF
HORROR

HARDRETH

ANNE KENT

STRANGEST TALES
EVER HEARD

"THE GHOSTLY GHOULS"
AND OTHER STORIES

Ladies' & Gents'

RINGS ENGAGEMENT WEDDING FRIENDSHIP ETC. ONLY \$1.74 EACH

Here they are America's best-loved rings for ladies and gents, offered by one of the most reliable ring houses for only \$1.74 each. Many feature beautifully designed mountings of solid STERLING SILVER decorated with costly looking simulated diamonds, rubies, emeralds, sapphires, etc. These rings look like many dollars more. Send cash or money order with ring style number, finger size (show of paper or string), we pay all postal charges. If you prefer, pay postman \$1.74 C.O.D., in which case you pay postage.

SEND NO MONEY! RUSH CONVENIENT ORDER COUPON NOW! 10-DAY MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE!



153. Ladies' solitaire ring. Large brilliant simulated diamond in center, 8 smaller stones. Yellow or white gold color effect.



158. Men's birthstone ring. Large brilliant stone in red, ruby, green emerald, blue sapphire, etc. 10 K gold tone in Sterling Silver mounting.



108. Ladies' wedding ring. 10 brilliant simulated diamonds. 1/20 14K gold or Sterling Silver.



120. Men's massive Sterling Silver signet ring. Suitable for engraving initials.



149. Ladies' engagement solitaire ring. Large simulated diamond. 2 smaller stones. 1/20 14K gold filled or 1/20 14K RGP.



154. Men's massive "Good Luck Horseshoe" ring. 4-lead clover. White or yellow gold color effect.



144. Ladies' dinner ring. Large simulated diamond and many smaller stones. Sterling Silver.



114. Very Special! A GENUINE diamond Ladies' solitaire ring. 10K solid yellow gold mounting.



172. Men's massive cameo ring. Simulated diamond in center. White gold color effect. Also in ladies' size.



112. Men's exquisite Marquise ring. 1/20 12K yellow gold filled or Sterling Silver or 1/20 14K RGP.



128. Men's ring. Unusual design. 1 large stone with 8 smaller stones. Yellow or white gold plate over Sterling Silver.



102. Ladies' exquisite engagement ring. Large brilliant simulated diamond. Sterling Silver.



119. Men's ring. Large brilliant simulated diamond. Massive gold color effect mounting.



157. Men's beautiful, heavy cameo ring. Large 3-stoned faced cameo. Sterling Silver or 1/20 14K yellow or white gold color effect.



148. Ladies' wedding band. Shining brilliant, simulated diamonds. White or yellow gold color effect.



142. Men's massive 18K band ring. Large simulated diamond in mount. 2 smaller stones. 1/20 14K gold RGP.



115. Ladies' engagement ring. Large brilliant simulated diamond and many smaller stones. Unusual set design. Sterling Silver.



116. Ladies' exquisite wedding ring. 9 or 7 matching stones simulated diamonds all around. Fishtail setting. Sterling Silver.



180. Ladies' engagement solitaire ring. Large brilliant simulated diamond. 2 smaller stones. Sterling Silver.



171. Ladies' engagement ring. Large brilliant simulated diamond. 4 smaller stones. 1/20 12K RGP.



170. Ladies' wedding ring. Large simulated diamonds. 1/20 12K RGP.



127. Men's ring. Beautiful, heavy about 4K-size ruby color stone. Stone comes in all colors. Sterling Silver.



141. Ladies' cluster dinner ring. A beautiful gem about 4K-size simulated diamonds. Placed mounting. Sterling Silver or white gold color effect.



104. Ladies' gorgeous dinner ring. Brilliant simulated diamond. 6 medium size and many smaller stones. Sterling Silver. Very rare with so many stones.



143. Men's massive red stone ring. 1/20 12K yellow gold filled or 1/20 14K RGP.



145. Ladies' fancy cocktail stone ring. 1/20 12K yellow gold filled or 1/20 14K RGP.



164. Men's massive heavy discharge ring. Heavy Sterling Silver.



146. Men's beautiful western saddle design ring. Solid Sterling Silver or yellow gold color effect. Also in ladies' size.



160. Men's large square cut, simulated garnet ring. Yellow or white gold color effect.



109. Men's signet ring with sparkling simulated diamond. Heavy yellow gold color effect mounting.



111. Men's Viking cameo ring. 10K and top set in Sterling Silver mounting.



152. Sweetheart ring. 2 rings. 10K and top set in Sterling Silver mounting.



106. Men's solid ring. Large simulated diamond. Fine heavy mounting.



159. Men's Indian head ring. White gold color effect. Also in boys' sizes.



118. Ladies' friendship and love ring. Wedding size. 1/20 14K yellow gold filled or 1/20 14K gold plate. Also heavy Sterling Silver.



168. Men's large square cut, simulated garnet ring. Yellow or white gold color effect.



126. Men's extra large 10K silver ring. 3 large simulated diamonds and 2 smaller stones. Sterling Silver.



167. Ladies' exquisite oval shape, heavy set, 4K-size, simulated emerald. Sterling Silver or white gold color effect.



168. Ladies' exquisite engagement ring. 2 large brilliant simulated diamonds. 2 smaller stones. Sterling Silver or 1/20 14K gold.



159. Ladies' or men's 4K set ring. Heavy No. 9 1/2 inch. Yellow or white gold color effect.



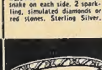
149. Ladies' dinner ring. Unusual design. Large brilliant simulated diamond. 10 smaller stones. White gold simulated rubies, sapphires, emeralds. White comes in oval shape design.



143. Ladies' dinner ring. Gorgeous package design. 15 carats simulated rubies, sapphires, emeralds. White comes in oval shape design.



129. Men's solitaire ring. Brilliant simulated 2K or 2K-size diamond. Sterling Silver.



101. Beautiful baby ring. Gold 10K solid yellow gold mounting.



174. Men's heavy Sterling Silver signet ring, suitable for engraving initials.



154. Ladies' birthstone ring. Gorgeous, heavy set, 4K-size, simulated emerald. Sterling Silver or white gold color effect. Stone comes in all colors.



151. Men's ring. Simulated or ruby in center. 2 simulated diamonds. Yellow gold color effect. Also with 3 white stones.



107. Men's massive ring. Large brilliant simulated diamond. 2 smaller stones. White gold color effect.



149. Ladies' dinner ring. Unusual design. Large brilliant simulated diamond. 10 smaller stones. White gold simulated rubies, sapphires, emeralds. White comes in oval shape design.



142. Men's U.S. Army Indian ring. Heavy Sterling Silver or yellow or white gold color effect.



148. Men's U.S. Navy 3-stoned ring. Heavy Sterling Silver or yellow or white gold color effect.



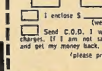
144. Men's U.S. Marine insignia ring. Heavy Sterling Silver or yellow or white gold color effect.



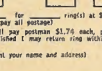
143. Men's U.S. Air Force insignia ring. Heavy Sterling Silver or yellow or white gold color effect.



107. Men's massive ring. Large brilliant simulated diamond. 2 smaller stones. White gold color effect.



107. Men's massive ring. Large brilliant simulated diamond. 2 smaller stones. White gold color effect.



107. Men's massive ring. Large brilliant simulated diamond. 2 smaller stones. White gold color effect.

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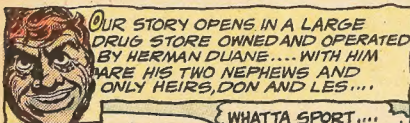
THE TERROR OF THE LIVELY CORPSE



EEEEHHH! YOU'RE NOT LES... WHO ARE YOU? GET AWAY! OH! I MADE A MISTAKE. D-DON'T COME NEAR ME!

BUT I INTEND TO COME VERY NEAR YOU. YOU MADE A MISTAKE AND BROUGHT ME BACK TO LIFE. BUT, NO ONE MUST KNOW!

A CUNNING PLAN WITH A \$45,000 DIVIDEND... A KILLER... DEAD BY THE ELECTRIC CHAIR... BUT BROUGHT BACK TO THE LAND OF THE LIVING. MIX THESE AND CHAOS WILL REIGN. FOR WHEN THE DEAD ARE INTERFERED WITH BY THE LIVING THEIR GHOSTS MUST STALK... BUT ONLY UNTIL THEY CAN REST AGAIN!



OUR STORY OPENS IN A LARGE DRUG STORE OWNED AND OPERATED BY HERMAN DUANE... WITH HIM WERE HIS TWO NEPHEWS AND ONLY HEIRS, DON AND LES...

MORE MONEY! WHAT DO YOU LAZY LOAFERS DO WITH ALL THE MONEY I GIVE YOU! ONLY LAST WEEK I GAVE YOU EACH TEN DOLLARS.

WHATT A SPORT... TEN LONELY BUCKS!

I KNOW UNCLE HERMAN, BUT THINGS ARE MORE EXPENSIVE NOW THAN WHEN YOU WERE A YOUNG MAN!



HERE'S A DOLLAR... THAT'S ALL YOU'RE GETTING! WHEN I WAS A YOUNG MAN, I HAD TO EARN EVERY CENT I HAD! NOW GET OUT, BUT MAKE SURE YOU'RE BOTH BACK TO HELP ME CLOSE UP TONIGHT!

YES, UNCLE!





WHEN DON AND LES DUANE WERE OUT OF THEIR UNCLE'S EARSHOT...

OH, HOW I HATE THAT BUSINESS, LES! WHAT WILL IT BE... CHAMPAGNE OR STEAK WITH THIS ONE BIG DOLLAR?

THAT AWFUL TIGHT-WAD! HE COULD AFFORD TO GIVE US A HUNDRED BUCKS A DAY DON



C'MON, THE GIRLS ARE WAITIN' FOR US IN HERE!

THEY WON'T BE WAITIN' LONG WHEN THEY HEAR WE AIN'T GOT ANY MONEY!



DON WAS RIGHT...

"A DOLLAR!" SO LONG CHUMPS... WHEN WE WANT AN ICE CREAM SODA AND HOT DOG, WE'LL LOOK YOU UP!

WHAT A COUPLA CHEAP-SKATES!



IF THE OLD MAN DOESN'T HURRY UP AND DIE SOON... I SWEAR I'LL HURRY HIS DEATH MYSELF! I CAN'T STAND THIS MUCH LONGER!

TAKE IT EASY, DON! THE DOC SAYS HIS HEART CAN'T LAST ANOTHER YEAR... AND THEN WE'LL BE IN THE CHIPS!



HIS BODY AIN'T GONNA BE IN THE GRAVE MORE THAN AN HOUR BEFORE WE SELL THAT DRUG STORE AND BLOW OUTTA THIS TOWN LES.

YEAH, THERE WAS A MAN HERE LAST MONTH FROM A BIG CHAIN OF DRUG STORES WHO WANTED TO BUY IT! HE OFFERED \$45,000!



HERE'S A TOAST TO THE FUTURE... A FUTURE WITH 45 G'S IN IT!

YEAH... I'M GONNA HAVE A GORGEOUS DAME ON EACH ARM... AND AN EXTRA ONE TRAILING ALONG BEHIND ME! C'MON LET'S HAVE ANOTHER DRINK!



LATER THAT NIGHT WHEN DON AND LES WENT BACK TO HELP THEIR UNCLE CLOSE UP THE DRUG STORE...

I CAN SEE YOU TWO DIDN'T KILL YOURSELVES TO GET HERE ON TIME! EVERYTHING'S DONE ALREADY!

WE'RE (HIC) SORRY, UNCLE! (YEAH, (HIC) REAL SORRY!

DRUNK AGAIN! I WARN YOU, BOYS...EITHER YOU CHANGE YOUR WAYS...OR I'LL CHANGE MY WILL! I'LL NOT LEAVE MY STORE TO ANY DRUNKEN BUMS!



IN THEIR ROOM LATER THAT NIGHT, DON AND LES HELD A HUSHED CONVERSATION!

...YOU HEARD WHAT HE SAID! WHAT IF HE CHANGES HIS WILL?

HE CAN'T CHANGE IT... WE WON'T LET HIM! WE'VE WAITED TOO LONG FOR THAT MONEY TO LET THE OLD MISER CHEAT US OUT OF IT NOW!



WHAT DO YOU MEAN, LES? I MEAN THIS! I AIN'T WAITIN' ANY LONGER FOR DEAR UNCLE HERMAN TO DIE! WE'RE GONNA SEE THAT HE CROAKS TONIGHT! I'LL GIVE HIM AN EXTRA LARGE DOSE OF HIS HEART MEDICINE WHILE YOU HOLD HIM! IT'LL LOOK LIKE AN ACCIDENT,



AND SO WITH SOFT STEPS, THE TWO GREEDY DUANE BROTHERS SNEAKED DOWNSTAIRS WHERE THEIR UNCLE WAS GOING OVER HIS ACCOUNTS...

C'MON, LET'S GET IT OVER WITH, FAST! LES.

WHAT'S THAT NOISE? WHO'S THERE?

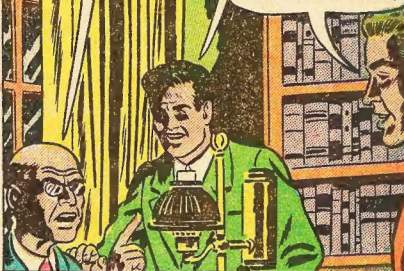


O.K. DON.

OH, SO IT'S YOU TWO LOAFERS! WELL, WHAT IS IT NOW? IF IT'S MORE MONEY YOU WANT, I'M NOT GIVING ...

NO, UNCLE WE'RE NOT HERE TO BEG FOR MONEY!

NO, UNCLE... WE AIN'T EVER GONNA BEG FOR ANYTHING AGAIN!



W-WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?

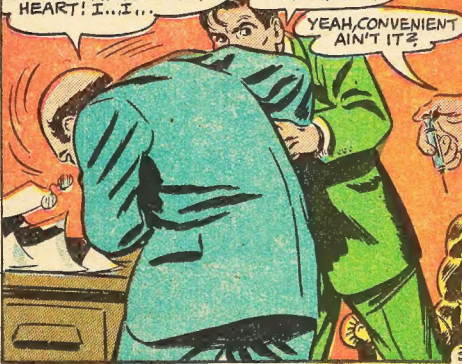
WE'RE GONNA MAKE SURE YOU DON'T CHANGE YOUR WILL, UNCLE DEAR!



NO-NO, DON'T... UGHHH! MY HEART!..(GASP) MY HEART! I...I...

LES...H-HE'S HAVIN' AN ATTACK!

YEAH, CONVENIENT AIN'T IT?



AND SO BEFORE HIS NEPHEW'S EYES, HERMAN DUANE DIED...

IS THE OLD GOAT DEAD? YEAH...WE SCARED HIM SO WITH THIS NEEDLE, HE HAD A HEART ATTACK! WHO SAYS THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS A PERFECT CRIME? THIS IS IT!



LES RETURNED THE NEEDLE TO THEIR ROOM, AND AFTER MAKING SURE EVERYTHING WAS IN ORDER, THE DUANE BROTHERS PHONED THE FAMILY DOCTOR...

POOR HERMAN... HIS HEART WAS WEAK FOR YEARS... AND TONIGHT IT JUST GAVE OUT! SORRY BOYS, YOUR UNCLE'S DEAD!



POOR UNCLE!

THEY HAD TO WAIT A WEEK BEFORE THE WILL WAS READ. AND ONE NIGHT DON HAD A TROUBLED DREAM, OR WAS IT A DREAM...

YOU'RE DEAD AWAY. WE PREMATURE DEAD DO NOT REALLY DIE BEFORE OUR TIME- WE ALWAYS HAVE REVENGE.



DON TOLD LES. THEY WERE SHAKEN... BUT FINALLY THE WILL WAS READ AT THE LAWYER'S OFFICE.

I'LL SKIP THE LEGALITIES, BOYS, AND GET DOWN TO THE PART YOU'RE INTERESTED IN... "TO MY NEPHEWS, DONALD AND LESLIE DUANE I LEAVE MY BUSINESS, THE DUANE PHARMACY... AND ALL MY ESTATE..."

HOT DOG!



JUST A MINUTE, I'M NOT FINISHED... "WITH THE STIPULATION, THAT THEY MUST PERSONALLY OPERATE THE STORE UNTIL ONE OF THEM DIES... AND ONLY THEN THE SURVIVING HEIR MAY DISPOSE OF THE BUSINESS AND RECEIVE MY ESTATE..."



W-WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?

IT MEANS THAT THE STORE IS YOURS ONLY IF YOU AND YOUR BROTHER WORK THERE UNTIL ONE OF YOU DIES. IF YOU REFUSE, THE WILL STATES THAT THE STORE WILL GO TO CHARITY!



AN HOUR LATER...

THE OLD DEVIL'S GOT US TRAPPED EVEN FROM THE GRAVE! IF WE DON'T WORK... WE DON'T GET ANY DOUGH!

...UNLESS ONE OF US SHOULD DIE!



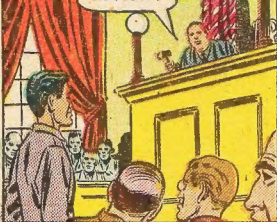
LOOK, BROTHER...IF YOU'VE GOT ANY IDEAS ABOUT GETTIN' RID OF ME, YOU BETTER FORGET 'EM OR I'LL...

TAKE IT EASY, LES! THAT'S NOT WHAT I MEAN...I'VE GOT A PLAN...A PLAN THAT'S GONNA GET US THAT MONEY! NOW LISTEN TO ME....



UNKNOWN TO LES AND DON DUANE, THERE WAS A SCENE TAKING PLACE IN THE COUNTY COURT ROOM...A SCENE WHICH WAS TO HAVE A STARTLING EFFECT ON THEIR LIVES.

LUKE HARRIS, FOR THE MURDER OF LUCY KENT, I SENTENCE YOU TO DIE IN THE ELECTRIC CHAIR AT ALTON PRISON, ONE MONTH HENCE,



AND BACK AT "HUNT'S BAR"...

IT'LL BE A CINCH, LES! I'LL INJECT YOU WITH A SHOT OF OXIZER...THE DOC'LL PRO-NOUNCE YOU DEAD...AND BY THE TIME THE DOPE WEARS OFF...I'LL DIG YOU OUT OF THE GRAVE!

WELL, I DON'T KNOW, DON, I.....



LOOK, YOU JERK, IF WE DON'T PULL THIS...WE'LL BE STUCK IN THAT DRUG STORE FOR THE REST OF OUR LIVES! THERE ISN'T ANYTHING TO WORRY ABOUT...ANY DOCTOR IN TOWN WILL SWEAR YOU'RE DEAD! AND WITHIN TWENTY FOUR HOURS I'LL HAVE YOU OUT OF THE COFFIN!



OKAY, DON! I'LL DO IT...BUT YOU MAKE SURE YOU GET ME OUTTA THAT GRAVE IN TIME!

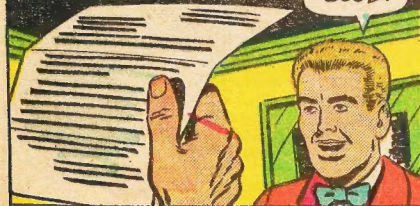
DON'T WORRY ABOUT A THING, LES! I'LL HANDLE EVERYTHING!



THE BROTHERS DECIDED TO WAIT A FEW WEEKS BEFORE STAGING THEIR PLAN TO AVOID SUSPICION... DURING THAT TIME....

HERE'S THE ANSWER TO OUR LETTER, LES! THE GUY FROM THE CHAIN STORES WILL BE HERE IN TWO WEEKS! THEY STILL WANT TO BUY!

GOOD!



WITH THE DATE SET FOR THE SALE OF THE STORE, LES'S "DEATH" WAS SCHEDULED FOR TEN DAYS LATER...

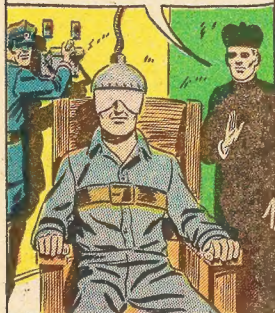
NOBODY SAW ME TAKE THIS STUFF FROM THE STORE...SO EVERY ANGLE IS COVERED! AFTER YOUR "DEATH" IS ANNOUNCED I'LL WIND UP THE DEAL. WHEN I GET YOU OUT WE DISAPPEAR!

OKAY... GET IT OVER WITH! I'M GETTING NERVOUS!



AND AT THAT SAME MOMENT
AT ALTON PRISON...

...AND MAY GOD HAVE MERCY
ON YOUR SOUL, LUKE HARRIS!



AND AN HOUR LATER AT THE
DUANE HOUSE...

HE'S DEAD, DON! LOOKS LIKE
A HEART ATTACK! I'M SORRY,
SON... I KNOW HOW CLOSE
YOU AND LES WERE!



OH, DOCTOR
L-LES, DEAD? I-I
CAN'T BELIEVE
IT!

OH, YES, THE PLAN WAS
WORKING PERFECTLY! DON
HAD LES'S BODY SENT TO
THE TOWN MORTUARY UNTIL
HE COULD BURY IT, HE GAVE
INSTRUCTIONS THAT IT
SHOULD NOT BE EMBALMED.

...AND I WANT THE BIGGEST
AND BEST COFFIN YOU'VE
GOT! I WANT MY BROTHER
TO HAVE THE VERY BEST!



YES, MR.
DUANE, I
UNDERSTAND!

AT THAT MOMENT AT THE BACK ENTRANCE
TO THE MORTUARY.....

OKAY, BOYS, HERE'S HARRIS'S
BODY... HE'S ALL YOURS
NOW!



BOY, HE'S A BIG
ONE! IT'LL BE TOUGH
FINDING A COFFIN
LARGE ENOUGH FOR
HIM!

I CAN'T GET THIS
DARN KILLER'S BODY
IN THIS COFFIN! HE'S
TOO TALL!

TOO BAD YOU DON'T
HAVE THIS ONE...
LES DUANE'S COFFIN'S
BIG ENOUGH FOR A
GIANT!!

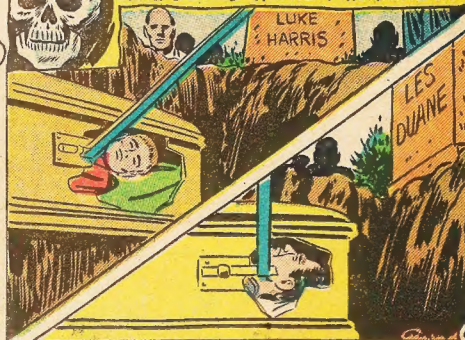


HEY, MIKE! WHY DON'T WE SWITCH
'EM... PUT LUKE HARRIS'S BODY IN
DUANE'S COFFIN! THERE ISN'T GOING
TO BE ANY SERVICES FOR EITHER OF
'EM... SO NOBODY'LL KNOW THE
DIFFERENCE!

GOOD IDEA, FRANK!
WE'LL DO IT!



AND SO, UNKNOWN TO ANYONE, THE TWO
BODIES WERE SWITCHED! BOTH MEN
WERE BURIED THE NEXT MORNING....



THAT NIGHT DON COMPLETED HIS DEAL WITH THE REPRESENTATIVE OF THE CHAIN STORES...

THE PAPERS ARE ALL IN ORDER, MR. DUANE.... AND HERE IS YOUR \$45,000 IN CASH AS YOU REQUESTED.

THANKS, MR. CARTER I'VE BEEN LOOKING FORWARD TO THIS OCCASION FOR A LONG TIME!



NOW EVERYTHING WAS ALL SET.... ALL DON HAD TO DO WAS RELEASE LES FROM HIS IMPRISONMENT IN THE COFFIN...

THAT'S IT... I'VE HIT THE COFFIN. JUST A FEW MORE MINUTES, LES, AND WE'LL BE ON OUR WAY!



WITHOUT EVEN STOPPING TO LOOK AT THE FACE OF THE MAN IN THE COFFIN, DON INJECTED THE BODY WITH THE SERUM WHICH WOULD START AN UNDEAD HUMAN HEART PUMPING BUT IT WAS LUKE'S HEART.

THIS STUFF'LL HAVE YOU ON YOUR FEET IN TEN SECONDS, KID!!



THE KILLER CAME TO LIFE.

EEEEK! YOUR NOT LES... WHO ARE YOU? GET AWAY! D-DON'T COME NEAR ME!!

I'M ALIVE-YOU BROUGHT ME BACK TO LIFE.... BUT I'LL HAVE TO KILL YOU SO NO ONE WILL EVER KNOW!



NO! NO! NO! AGHRRRRR!



AND SO DON DIED QUICKLY....

DON'S SCREAMS WERE HEARD BY THE CEMETERY WATCHMAN HE GRABBED HIS RIFLE AND THE CHASE BEGAN..... FOR A MOMENT IT LOOKED LIKE LUKE'S ESCAPE WOULD BE SUCCESSFUL, BUT THEN,

IF I CAN JUST MAKE THAT (PANT) TRAIN, I'LL BE SAFE!

STOP! STOP!



IT WAS HERE THAT FATE STEPPED IN... FOR AS HE TRIED TO BOARD THE PASSING TRAIN, LUKE HARRIS'S FOOT HIT THE THIRD RAIL ...THE LIVE RAIL AND....

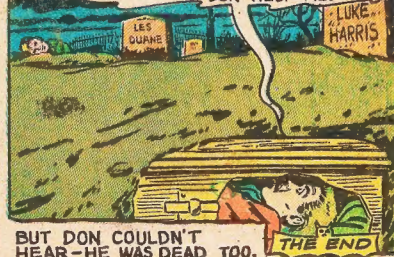
AGHRRRRR!

GOOD LORD! HE'S BEING ELECTROCUTED, BURNED ALIVE!!



BACK IN THE CEMETERY, THE EVENING DRAWS TO ITS HORRIBLE CONCLUSION....

HELP! HELP! I'M (GASP) C-C-CHOKING! SOMEONE SAVE ME, (GASP) I'M B-BURIED ALIVE! DON HELP ME.



BUT DON COULDN'T HEAR-HE WAS DEAD TOO.

THE END

Vengeance of the **VAMPIRE!**



HOW HORRIBLE!
IT LOOKS SO REAL!

WHO ARE YOU? SAMARA -
OR CHLORIS - OR - A - VAMPIRE?
YOU DIDN'T WRITE THE PLAY,
I TELL YOU. I DID! I
DID! AAAAAH!

IF YOU STEAL SOMEONE ELSE'S BRAINCHILD -
WHAT HAPPENS? TERROR...MYSTERY...HORROR!
WHEN GUY EVANS KEPT THE PLAY SUBMITTED
BY A STRANGE GIRL, CHANGED IT IN PLACES
AND CLAIMED IT AS HIS OWN - HE FELT HE
WAS DOING ONLY WHAT MANY HAD DONE
BEFORE, AND GOTTEN AWAY WITH THE GIRL
WAS AN UNKNOWN. SHE COULDN'T GET BACK
AT HIM - BUT COULD SHE? LET US SEE...

AS THEY
SADLY
WATCHED
THE CRE-
MATION
OF THE
BEAUTIFUL
ACTRESS,
ROSALIE
LENOX,
JILL AND
GUY WERE
DEPRESSED
FOR AN-
OTHER
REASON-
THEIR
PLAY
WOULD
NOW HAVE
TO CLOSE.

OH, GUY - SHE WAS SO
BEAUTIFUL, SO
TALENTED! WE
COULD NEVER GET
ANYONE TO REPLACE
HER IN THE
PLAY!

WE'VE HAD A
STREAK OF BAD
LUCK. THE PLAY IS
CLOSED, ONLY SHE
COULD PLAY THE
PART! WE NEED
A NEW PLAY!



GUY - DO YOU SEE
THAT UNUSUAL GIRL?
WONDER WHO
SHE IS?

I JUST NOTICED
HER. SHE SEEMS TO
BE COMING OVER
TO US!



MAY I INTRODUCE MYSELF? I'M CHLORIS KAREL. I COULDN'T HELP HEARING YOU. I'VE A PLAY THAT I HAVE WRITTEN... I'M SURE YOU'LL LIKE IT...MAY I SHOW IT TO YOU?

YES, WE'RE LOOKING FOR A GOOD PLAY / WHERE DO YOU LIVE?



WE'D LIKE TO SEE YOUR PLAY. WE'VE BROUGHT TWO OF OUR STARS ALONG. MEET EDNA WORTHY AND JACK ROY!

I KNOW YOU'LL LIKE IT! HERE, READ IT WHILE I LEAVE YOU A WHILE. I TRUST YOU!



WELL-- WILL YOU DO IT?

MISS KAREL, I'D LIKE TO READ IT AGAIN. I'LL TAKE IT WITH ME AND GIVE YOU MY ANSWER SOON!



GUY GAVE JILL THE PLAY MANUSCRIPT TO COPY...

JILL, WE'RE GOING TO MAKE A FEW CHANGES IN THE PLAY AND RETURN THE ORIGINAL TO CHLORIS KAREL. THIS PLAY WILL MAKE THE FUTURE AND REPUTATION OF THE FOUR OF US!

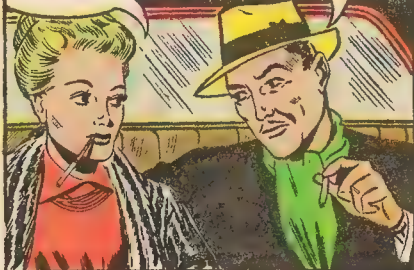
YOU THINK WE CAN GET AWAY WITH IT, GUY? OKAY I'LL DO IT!



DRAWN BY THE ODD ENCOUNTER WITH THE STRANGE GIRL, AND DESPERATE FOR A NEW PLAY, GUY AND JILL DECIDED TO CALL ON HER...

SHE GIVES ME THE CREEPS, BUT WE CAN'T LOSE ANYTHING BY READING HER PLAY!

I HOPE WE DON'T WASTE OUR TIME!



ALL FOUR FOUND THEMSELVES STRANGELY ENTHRALLED BY THE UNUSUAL PLAY CHLORIS HAD SUBMITTED TO THEM...

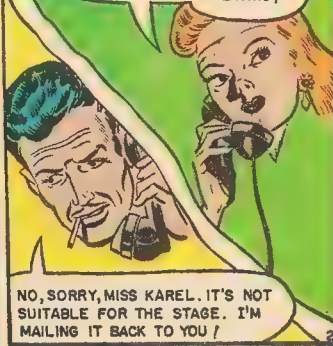
BUT WHAT A WEIRD SUBJECT-- MYSTERY AND VAMPIRISM!

IT'S-- IT'S FASCINATING. NO ONE'S EVER DONE THIS BEFORE! LET'S STEAL THE IDEAS. THEN THE FOUR OF US CAN BE THE AUTHORS!



TWO DAYS LATER...

ARE YOU GOING TO USE MY PLAY, MR. EVANS?

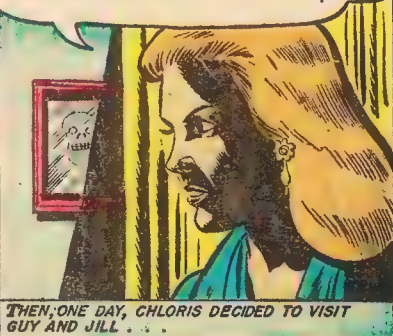


NO, SORRY, MISS KAREL. IT'S NOT SUITABLE FOR THE STAGE. I'M MAILING IT BACK TO YOU!

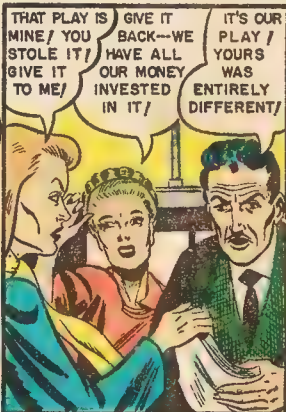
UNKNOWN TO CHLORIS, THE FOUR PRODUCED THE PLAY. JILL TOOK THE PART OF DEREK, AND EDNA THE PART OF ANGELINA, THE VAMPIRE.



I WORKED YEARS ON THAT PLAY... I STUDIED VAMPIRISM AND THE MYSTIC ARTS... AND THEY SAY THE PLAY IS NO GOOD... I'M A FAILURE! I MUST THANK THEM FOR READING IT!



HOWEVER, GUY AND JILL WERE NOT AT HOME, AND CHLORIS WAS DIRECTED TO THE REHEARSAL AND RECOGNIZED HER PLAY!



GUY, IN DESPERATION, JERKED CHLORIS'S SCARF WITH A POWERFUL TUG...

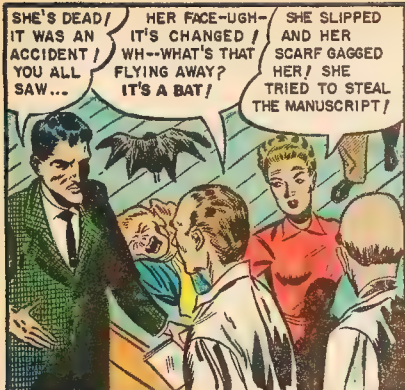
ARRRGHH... YOU--YOU--SHALL--PAY--



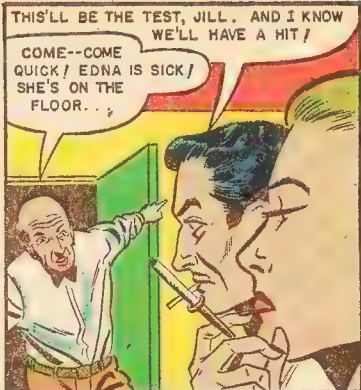
OH NO! SHE'S DYING!

I CURSE YOU! YOU SHALL NEVER FORGET ME AND MY PLAY SHALL ONLY BRING YOU 'EVIL! YOU FOUR STOLE MY PLAY!

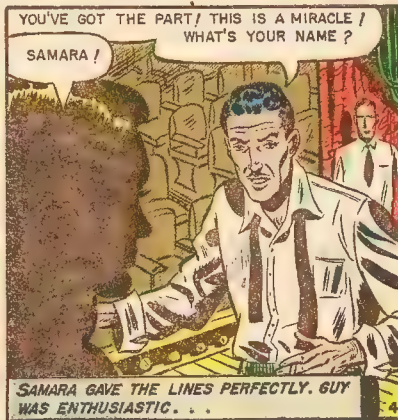
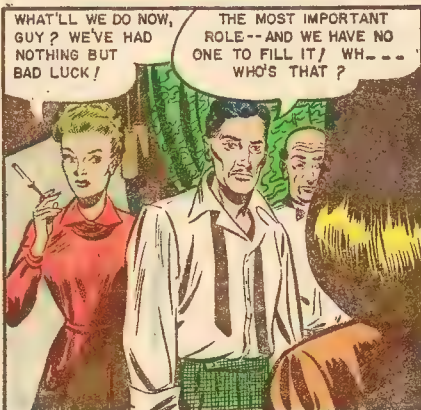




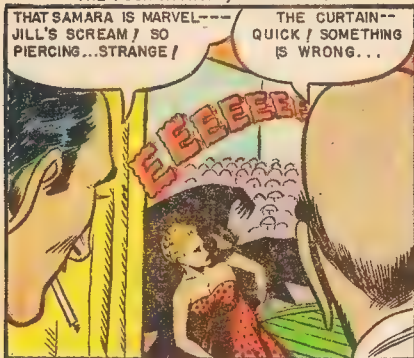
THE
DEATH OF
CHLORIS
DISMISSED
BY THE
POLICE
AS AN
ACCIDENT,
GUY TOOK
THE
COMPANY
OUT OF
TOWN
FOR THE
TRY-OUT.
IN
JILL'S
DRESSING
ROOM...



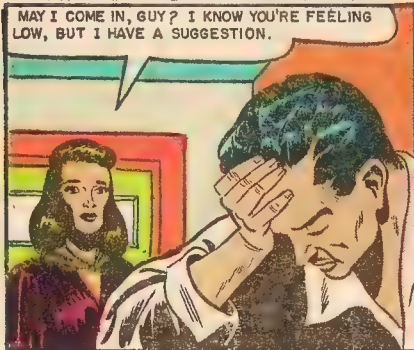
QUICKLY
GUY RAN
TO
EDNA'S
AID...
ONLY
TO
FIND
THAT
SHE
WAS
DEAD!
YES, THE
FIRST
OF THE
AUTHORS
WAS
DEAD!



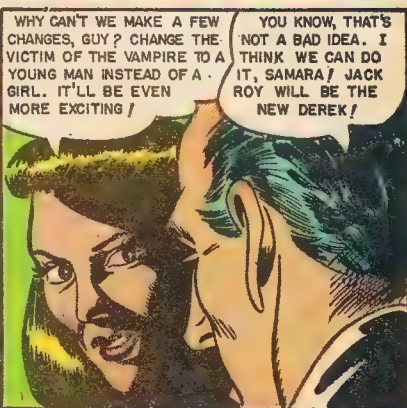
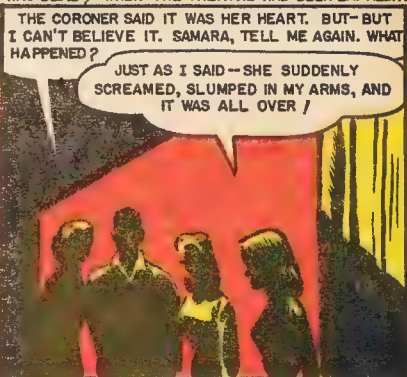
THE FIRST TRY-OUT PERFORMANCE WAS GOING BRILLIANTLY. THEN SUDDENLY JILL, THE SECOND OF THE FOUR AUTHORS, SCREAMED. . .



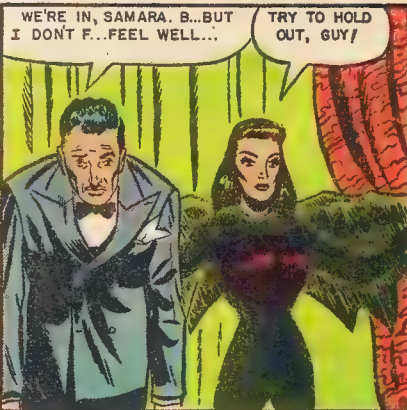
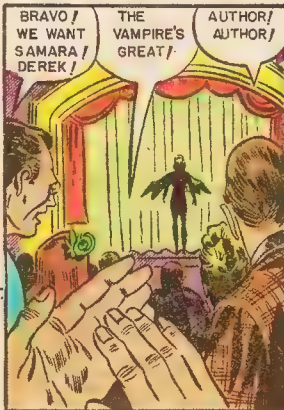
ONCE AGAIN THINGS LOOKED BLACK FOR GUY. HE'D LOSE EVERY CENT HE INVESTED, BEFORE HE COULD REPLACE JILL IN THE PLAY. IT WOULD BE WEEKS. . .



AGAIN TRAGEDY STRUCK THE LITTLE COMPANY. JILL WAS DEAD / WHEN THE THEATRE HAD BEEN EMPTIED. . .



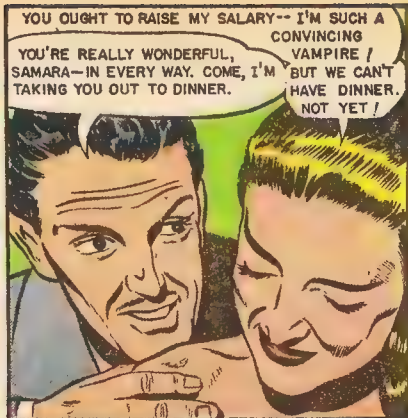
THE ROAD TOUR PRIOR TO BROADWAY WAS A SENSATION, WITH SAMARA, AND JACK GETTING AN OVATION FROM THE AUDIENCE AFTER EACH PERFORMANCE. GUY HAD A LONG HIT ON HIS HANDS...OR SO HE THOUGHT.





HERE, GUY, THIS WILL MAKE YOU FEEL BETTER. WAS THE EXCITEMENT TOO MUCH FOR YOU?

I BEGAN TO FEEL FAINT AT THE CURTAIN CALL WHEN THEY BEGAN TO CALL FOR THE AUTHOR. I FEEL OKAY NOW!



YOU OUGHT TO RAISE MY SALARY-- I'M SUCH A CONVINCING VAMPIRE! BUT WE CAN'T HAVE DINNER. NOT YET!

YOU'RE REALLY WONDERFUL, SAMARA-- IN EVERY WAY. COME, I'M TAKING YOU OUT TO DINNER.



WELL, I'M GLAD YOU LET ME TAKE YOU HOME, SAMARA? BY THE WAY, WHY DON'T YOU TELL ME SOMETHING ABOUT YOURSELF? I KNOW NOTHING ABOUT YOU!

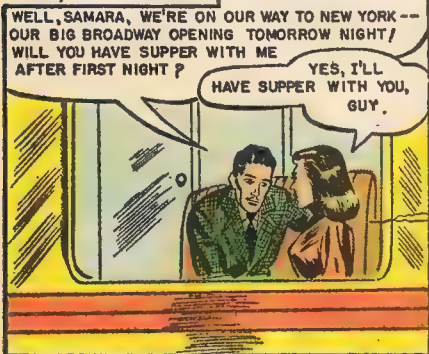
YOU'LL KNOW EVERYTHING ABOUT ME SOON, GUY. BUT FIRST-- YOU TELL ME-- WHO GAVE YOU THE IDEA FOR THE PLAY?



IT WAS ALL MY OWN IDEA! YOU DO LIKE IT, DON'T YOU?

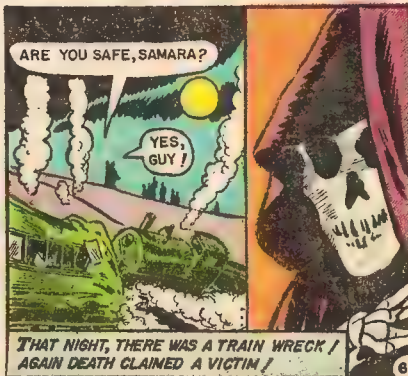
VERY MUCH. YOU'RE TALENTED, GUY. AN ACTOR AND A PLAYWRIGHT!

LATER, ON THE TRAIN...



WELL, SAMARA, WE'RE ON OUR WAY TO NEW YORK-- OUR BIG BROADWAY OPENING TOMORROW NIGHT! WILL YOU HAVE SUPPER WITH ME AFTER FIRST NIGHT?

YES, I'LL HAVE SUPPER WITH YOU, GUY.



ARE YOU SAFE, SAMARA?

YES, GUY!

THAT NIGHT, THERE WAS A TRAIN WRECK! AGAIN DEATH CLAIMED A VICTIM!

DEATH'S NEW VICTIM WAS JACK ROY/ THREE OF THE PLAYS AUTHORS HAD DIED HORRIBLY! ONLY GUY WAS LEFT... BUT HE WAS STILL UNAFRID.



JACK ROY'S DEAD! I'LL HAVE TO TAKE HIS PLACE OR WE CAN'T OPEN!

YOU WILL REALLY INSPIRE ME. ANGELINA'S PART WILL SHINE TONIGHT!



THE PLAY WENT ON...

"YOU'RE COMING AWAY WITH ME, DEREK. YOU PROMISED..."

ANGELINA— YOU SOUND SO STRANGE... LET ME LOOK AT YOU!"



AND THERE BEFORE GUY STOOD A VAMPIRE! NOT ANGELINA, THE MAKE BELIEVE VAMPIRE OF THE PLAY--- NOT SAMARA, THE ACTRESS--- BUT THE DEAD AUTHORESS, CHLORIS!

AS THE AUDIENCE UNWITTINGLY WATCHED, THEY THOUGHT THEY SAW ONLY GREAT ACTING...

BUT ON THE STAGE, GUY KNEW BETTER! NOW HE KNEW SAMARA AND CHLORIS WERE ONE! AND DEATH HAD COME TO THE FOURTH AUTHOR!



OH.... NO!

WE'LL SOON HAVE OUR SUPPER DATE, GUY...!

IT'S AMAZING--- SCARY! IS IT REALLY HAPPENING? THAT VAMPIRE--- SHE'S HORRIBLE!



WHO--- WHO ARE YOU? YOU--- YOU'RE CHLORIS--- BUT YOU CAN'T BE! SHE'S DEAD!

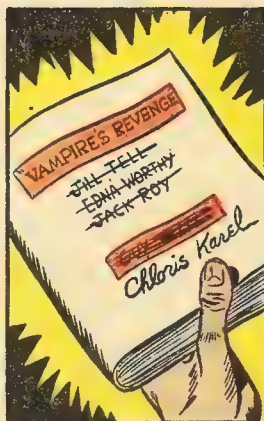
AAAGH!

THIS IS OUR SUPPER DATE, GUY!



HE CALLED HER CHLORIS/ BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE--- SHE'S DEAD!

BUT LOOK AT THE NAME ON THIS MANUSCRIPT!



WHEN THE POLICE ARRIVED THERE WAS NO TRACE OF SAMARA. HER VAMPIRE COSTUME AND THE MANUSCRIPT LAY ON THE FLOOR BESIDE GUY'S BODY. THE NAME OF THE AUTHORS HAD BEEN CROSSED OUT ON THE COVER OF THE PLAY. AND IN ITS PLACE WAS WRITTEN... CHLORIS KAREL!

The end?

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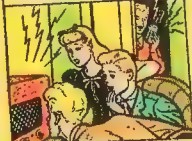
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COLLIER

TERROR OF THE CROWN OF EVIL

By ELLEN LYNN

BRAD Harkness was having drinks in his cousin Eliot's apartment. He had been telling him about the amazing silversmith's shop he had found downtown, describing some of the exciting things the proprietor made out of precious metals and stones.

"Really, Eliot," he spoke with enthusiasm, "this beautiful young girl has an amazing skill. When I get to know her better I shall try to find out why she is hidden in such an out-of-the-way place. People would swamp her shop if they only knew about it."

"Describe some of the pieces," Eliot asked Brad, catching some of his excitement.

Brad was quite ready to comply. "There was a particularly lovely crown of exquisitely worked silver, with an oddly shaped star of rubies in the center and . . ." Brad noticed his cousin turning deathly pale. "What's the matter, Eliot? Are you ill?"

"W—was there a smaller star of emeralds in the center of the l—large star?" Eliot asked, as though gasping for breath.

"As a matter of fact—there was? Why, how did you know? Were you there too?" Brad was surprised.

"I—I don't know how this girl you say owns the shop got hold of that crown—but all I can say, Brad, is stay away from there. And forget the crown." As he spoke Eliot had a look of sheer terror.

Brad had no intention of paying heed to any superstitious nonsense. Whatever the cause of Eliot's fears, they could have no basis on anything sane or rational.

"Now, look here, Eliot, you don't think I'm going to stay away from the shop where I can pick up rare pieces—because of some notion you have. I don't even know what's behind it all. Tell me—what's the story?"

"Yes, I'll tell you, Brad . . . Years ago, two of our ancestors, also cousins, who were archeologists, went on a distant trip in search of certain important objects belonging to an olden civilization. They were particularly interested in recovering a certain crown—not because of the precious stones and metal it contained but because its engraving could reveal certain links they needed in building up the story of that civilization. Through a beautiful native girl who had fallen in love with one of them—his name was Anthony—they located the spot and actually found the crown. But its fabulous wealth in stones roused their greed—and each claimed it as his own. Eventu-

ally a terrible fight took place between them and Anthony was killed by his cousin, Herbert. The native girl threw herself wildly at the killer of her sweetheart, and tried to get hold of the precious crown. Infuriated, Herbert picked up one of the digging tools and hacked away at the girl's fingers clutched tightly to the crown. One by one her fingers were severed by the terrible blows of the instrument—until only two middle fingers were left, clutching the crown. In an agony of pain, she heaped curses on our ancestor—Herbert—warning that whosoever of his family gets the crown or any part of it will die a horrible death . . ."

Eliot paused in his weird tale. Brad remained silent. Finally he spoke: "Eliot, where did you ever get that story—no one in the family ever told it to me? I admit I'm very much moved by it. However—I certainly do not believe that a piece of metal and stones can fulfill a curse and bring death to a human being. Surely, you can't believe that?"

Again, Eliot told his story. "The history of our family is marked with strange deaths throughout the years—and in each case the one who died horribly was in possession of a precious stone, or a piece of jewelry, from that original crown. You might have noticed that many stones are missing from the crown—and pieces of the metal had been removed in order to make these death-dealing trinkets for members of our family."

"No, I hadn't noticed," Brad informed Eliot, a touch of sarcasm in his voice.

Eliot realized that Brad was unconvinced. But desperately he continued trying to dissuade his cousin Brad from returning to that fascinating shop and seeking out the fatal crown.

It was very odd that each victim, generations apart, would reveal with his dying breath that a two-fingered ghostly old crone would visit him, and in paroxysms of laughter that could not be heard, would hold up the deformed hand, shaking it in his face. It had no basis in reality, yet there was this constant recurrence of identical violent death and the ghostly visitation.

Finally, Brad burst out—"Really, Eliot, that's the last straw! Deaths by a curse, a fatal crown, two-fingered ghosts! You can be scared by such things if you want to—but don't expect me to believe such tommyrot."

In a mood of defiance, annoyance and intense curiosity, Brad hopped a cab and went straight to the shop. Before he alighted, he could see through the misty window of the store the exquisite face of the young proprietress, Eugenei

Remal. I'm not so sure, thought Brad, that it's the crown I'm really after. That Eugenie is a rare jewel of a different kind.

"I thought you'd come back, Mr. Harkness," she greeted Brad, with the vague accent that he couldn't recognize.

"What made you so sure?" he questioned with a smile.

"The crown seemed to fascinate you. You seemed a true connoisseur of exquisite art—such a one never lets go so rare a find."

"Would you tell me more about the crown—its history?" Brad asked. "At dinner—?" he urged.

"Why, Mr. Harkness; I don't as a rule dine with customers . . ."

Sensing her hesitation, Brad pressed his advantage. "I'd like to hear all about it—it must have a history. It will take time—and we can enjoy dinner at the same time."

Eugenie suddenly agreed—and excused herself to change her clothes. Brad was surprised at the speed with which she returned—looking more beautiful than before. Brad felt delighted with himself for refusing to truckle to superstition and at the same time acquiring two prizes: the crown and Eugenie (though the latter might take a little more time.)

Dinner was delightful—and the history of the crown was fascinating, far-removed from the fantastic story told by his cousin Eliot. When Eugenie had finished with her tale, Brad told her of Eliot's terror and the story he had associated with the crown. She had laughed, saying, "How amusing? Apparently, you, Brad, did not take that superstition very seriously. I am glad. This is a lovely dinner—with you."

When Brad delivered Eugenie back to the shop he realized he still knew nothing about her—who she was, where she came from. The whole evening had passed delightfully talking about the story of the crown—both hers and Eliot's. He urged her to let him see her again—the next evening. With a lilting laugh, she agreed. "But, before you go, I have an idea. I wonder what you think of it. Your cousin, Eliot, might be cured of his fears if you present him with a little piece of jewelry made from the crown. Don't tell him—and after he's worn it, without fatal results, show up his superstitious fears for what they are."

"That's a marvelous idea, Eugenie. What pieces have you made up from the crown?" Brad responded.

"I have a necktie pin—a belt buckle—a cigarette case."

Brad selected the cigarette case—a thing of unusual beauty. Eugenie wrapped it attractively and handed the little package to Brad.

Thinking of Eugenie on the way home, Brad's fingers touched the package in his pocket.

"What'll I tell Eliot?" he thought suddenly. "What reason for bringing him a . . . ? Well, deuce take it, what luck! His birthday's Saturday. Very appropriate—a cigarette case. He can't be superstitious about that!"

Eliot wasn't home when Brad stopped at his apartment to give him the gift, so he left the package with the doorman. The next morning Eliot called and was profuse in his praise of the beautiful case, and thanked him heartily for his kind birthday remembrance, if a bit premature. "How about dinner tonight?" Eliot asked. "Sorry," was Brad's answer as the thought of his date with Eugenie filled his mind. "How about next day?" The date was set.

Eager to see Eugenie again, especially to tell her how successfully her idea worked, Brad met her that evening full of the story of Eliot's pleasure with the cigarette case. She was delighted.

"Do you mind, Eugenie, stopping off at my apartment before we go to dinner? I did a silly thing—left my wallet in a different pocket." Eugenie said she wouldn't mind. She remained in the car while Brad dashed upstairs. In a moment he was down again and he was pale, excited. "Eugenie, I'll have to put you in a taxi and send you back home. I—I—got a message. Eliot is dead! They don't know—the cause—yet. I must go." "How terrible, Brad!" exclaimed Eugenie. "Don't worry about me, I'll get home all right."

At the funeral two days later, Brad's mind was filled with the horribly contorted face of Eliot as he saw him in death. The cause had not yet been determined but he was tormented by the sight of the cigarette case clutched in Eliot's fingers. But it couldn't be—that old superstition! A harsh, bitter, laugh broke through Brad's clenched teeth. So, I'm beginning to weaken in my rational, scientific objectivity, he thought. He turned and noticed everyone had left the grave. He was alone.

A voice broke through his tortured thoughts. It was Eugenie. "I had to come," she said. "I knew, Brad, you'd be wondering about me. But first, before I go, here's a little remembrance." Brad felt something cool slip into his fingers. He caught hold of it and his hand clutched the hand of Eugenie. His blood froze as she pulled away her hand and held it up before his face. It was the first time he had touched that hand—he realized it had always been gloved! It had only two fingers! An agonizing pain coursed through him as he looked at the ring she had slipped onto his finger—and as he sank to the ground he saw the young, beautiful Eugenie transform into a haggard old crone, her bony, two-fingered hand fluttering in his face.

Her cackling voice was saying, "And I must continue through the ages wreaking my revenge on all of your kin . . . Hal Hal Hal!"

THIS STORY OF ANIMAL WORSHIP, SUPERNATURAL TERROR, TAKES US THIS TIME FAR INTO DARKEST AFRICA WHERE JUNGLE DRUMS AND NATIVE SUPERSTITIONS WEAVE A SPELL OF HORROR AND DEATH! COME WITH US ON THIS LONG JOURNEY AND SEE HOW ONE MAN'S GREED AND SELFISHNESS CAUSES THE LION'S REVENGE! PERHAPS, THEN YOU WILL NO LONGER MOCK THOSE WHO BELIEVE THE DEAD NEVER DIE...BUT ALWAYS RETURN...

TERROR OF THE LION'S REVENGE!



I...I'M NOT AFRAID OF YOU... YOU'RE JUST A GHOST!... OH, NO! Y...YOU'RE TURNING INTO A LION!

YES, THE LION WILL HAVE HIS REVENGE!

By Gleason

OUR STORY OPENS AT THE BOWEN MANUFACTURING CO. WHERE AN IMPORTANT MEETING IS BEING HELD.

GENTLEMEN, THIS NATIVE LION HEAD YOU SEE MAY MAKE A TREMENDOUS PROFIT FOR BOWEN MANUFACTURING THIS YEAR!

THAT NATIVE HEAD? BUT HOW, MR. BOWEN?

THE DYES USED IN THAT HEAD ARE THE BEST I'VE EVER SEEN! IF WE CAN GET OUR HANDS ON THAT DYE, OUR PROBLEMS WILL BE SOLVED. WAR OR NO WAR!

WHERE DID THE HEAD COME FROM

IT WAS SENT TO ME BY A FRIEND AS A SOUVENIR FROM AFRICA. HE BOUGHT IT IN A STORE...BUT IT'LL BE UP TO THE MAN I SEND TO GET THESE DYE PROCESSES TO FIND THE TRIBE WHO MADE THAT HEAD!



I'VE CHOSEN LEONARD WEBSTER TO MAKE THE TRIP FOR THE COMPANY. BE IN MY OFFICE IN AN HOUR, WEBSTER!

YES, SIR!

AN HOUR LATER...

THE HEAD WAS MADE BY A TRIBE CALLED THE SUMACS. IT WILL BE YOUR JOB TO LOCATE THEM AND GET THE DYE PROCESS. YOU'LL LEAVE IN TEN DAYS.

...ALL I'VE BEEN ABLE TO FIND OUT SO FAR IS THAT I'LL DO MY BEST, BOSS!



AND SO IT WAS THAT TWO WEEKS LATER FOUND LEONARD WEBSTER REGISTERING IN A HOTEL IN NIAIROBI, AFRICA...NEAR KIWABI!



NO, I WON'T BE STAYING LONG... JUST LONG ENOUGH TO GET SOME INFORMATION...

YES, SIR!



LEONARD WONDERED WHO THE PRETTY GIRL WAS!

OOOPS! OH, I'M TERRIBLY SORRY, MISS!

OH... IT'S ALL RIGHT...



ALTHOUGH ON A BUSINESS TRIP, LEONARD HAD NEVER BEEN ONE TO OVERLOOK A PRETTY FACE! AND SO TEN MINUTES LATER...

...AND YOU'VE SPENT ALL YOUR LIFE IN THIS PART OF THE WORLD?

YES, DAD WAS A GUIDE FOR SAFARIS. I WAS BORN IN THE MIDDLE OF THE KIWABI REGION AND HAVE NEVER BEEN OUT OF NORTH AFRICA.

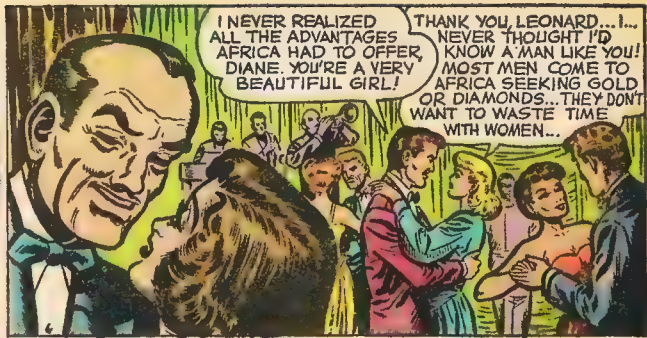


THE KIWABI REGION! THAT'S WHERE I'M HEADED FOR NOW! I HOPE TO BE ABLE TO FIND THE SUMAC TRIBE... EVER HEARD OF THEM?

YES... ER... I MEAN I KNOW OF THEM, BUT THEY ARE VERY DANGEROUS, WITH MYSTERIOUS POWERS...



LEONARD SENSED THAT DIANE FOREST SEEMED HESITANT ABOUT DISCUSSING THE SUMAC TRIBE... AND SO HE DECIDED TO PROCEED SLOWLY. THAT NIGHT HE TOOK HER DANCING...



I NEVER REALIZED ALL THE ADVANTAGES AFRICA HAD TO OFFER DIANE. YOU'RE A VERY BEAUTIFUL GIRL!

THANK YOU, LEONARD...!... NEVER THOUGHT I'D KNOW A MAN LIKE YOU!... MOST MEN COME TO AFRICA SEEKING GOLD OR DIAMONDS... THEY DON'T WANT TO WASTE TIME WITH WOMEN...

HOW COULD BEING WITH YOU BE A WASTE OF TIME? I'VE BEEN WAITING A LONG TIME TO MEET A GIRL LIKE YOU, DIANE...



OH, LEONARD, I KNOW IT SEEMS CRAZY I JUST MET YOU BUT I THINK I'VE FALLEN IN LOVE!



AND NOW THERE'S SOMETHING I WANT TO TELL YOU, LEONARD. WHEN YOU ASKED ME ABOUT THE SUMACS. THIS AFTERNOON I PRETENDED NOT TO KNOW MUCH ABOUT THE TRIBE. BUT NOW THAT I KNOW WHAT KIND OF MAN YOU ARE, I WILL HELP YOU



OH, YES, LEONARD'S CLEVERNESS WITH DIANE PAID OFF FOR THE INFORMATION SHE GAVE HIM WAS TO UNLOCK THE SECRET DOOR OF THE SUMACS TO HIM...

THE SUMACS BELIEVE THEY ARE REINCARNATED INTO ANIMALS. ONLY ONE WHITE MAN HAS RETURNED FROM THERE IN THE PAST FIFTY YEARS... AND THAT WAS MY FATHER! YEARS AGO HE SAVED THE LIFE OF TOA LUNA, THEIR CHIEFTAIN!



WITH MY HELP YOU'LL BE ABLE TO SEE THE SUMACS.

TWO DAYS LATER, DIANE HAD LED LEONARD DEEP INTO THE KIWABI REGION... THE REGION OF THE SUMAC TRIBE...

I... I THOUGHT YOU SAID THEY DON'T KNOW WE'RE FRIENDLY! THEY DON'T LOOK VERY HAPPY TO SEE US. THAT'S BECAUSE THEY DON'T KNOW WHY WE'RE HERE! WHEN TOA LUNA SEES ME EVERYTHING WILL BE ALL RIGHT.



UNIBI LAI HAVNU, KIONTO!

SEE, LEONARD, HE DOES REMEMBER ME! KIONTO WACUTI CHIEF!

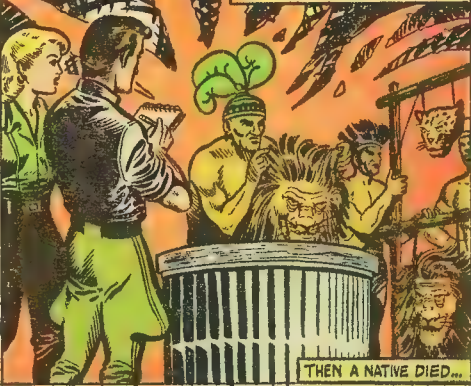


USING DIANE AS INTERPRETER, LEONARD WAS ABLE TO TELL TOA LUNA THE PURPOSE OF HIS MISSION.

WHAT DID HE SAY, DIANE? HE SAYS HE'S PROUD THAT THE WHITE WORLD APPRECIATES NATIVE CRAFTS. THEY'LL TEACH YOU THE DYE PROCESS! BUT YOU MUST NOT DISTURB THEIR DEAD!



AND SO BEGAN LEONARD'S SUCCESS. FOR DAYS HE STUDIED THE COMPLICATED PROCESS OF THE SECRET DYE...



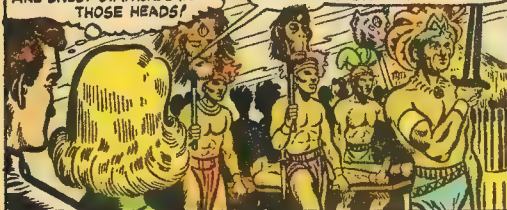
THEN A NATIVE DIED...

THE SUMACS BURIED HIM...

WHAT'S GOING ON, DIANE? WHY DO THE NATIVES CARRY ANIMAL HEADS NEXT TO THE DEAD MAN'S BODY?

GOOD LORD! THOSE ARE UNCUT DIAMONDS IN THOSE HEADS!

THEY BELIEVE THE DEAD DON'T DIE... INSTEAD THEY BECOME REINCARNATED INTO ANIMALS. THE DEAD MAN IS ALWAYS BURIED WITH THREE ANIMAL HEADS DIPPED INTO THE SECRET DYE... AND GIVEN A DIAMOND!



HOW RIDICULOUS! HA, HA! MEN TURNING INTO ANIMALS! INDEED! DON'T LAUGH, LEONARD! HERE MANY STRANGE THINGS HAVE HAPPENED... THE DIAMONDS ARE TO PAY THE WAY OF THE DEAD UNTIL THEY RETURN...



AS LEONARD AND DIANE PARTOOK OF DINNER WITH TOA LUNA...

DIANE, YOU SAID THAT WITH THE EXCEPTION OF YOUR FATHER, NO WHITE MAN HAD BEEN HERE IN FIFTY YEARS. WHAT WAS THE REASON.

I'LL BET IT HAD TO DO WITH THOSE DIAMONDS... I DON'T KNOW, LEONARD. I'LL ASK TOA.



INSTEAD OF ANSWERING THE QUESTION, TOA LUNA SHOOK HIS HEAD AND INDICATED THAT AFTER THE MEAL HE WOULD "SHOW" THEM THE REASON!

THAT LOOKS LIKE THE ENTRANCE TO A MYSTERIOUS TEMPLE!

KINA NOP RAINO MEBU PUFO HE SAYS THEIR DEAD ARE BURIED HERE AND MORE THAN TWENTY WHITE MEN HAVE MET DEATH HERE!



WITHIN A FEW MINUTES LEONARD SAW A SIGHT THAT WOULD CHANGE THE COURSE OF HIS ENTIRE LIFE.

DIAMONDS! GOOD LORD, DIANE! LOOK AT THEM! HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS IN DIAMONDS! HE SAYS THE DIAMONDS ARE FOR THE DEAD!

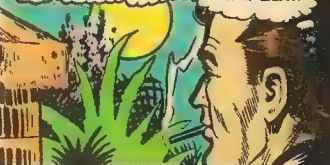


HE SAYS ALL THE WHITES BUT FATHER HAVE TRIED TO MOLEST THEIR DEAD AND IT IS FOR THAT REASON THAT ALL WHITE MEN HAVE BEEN KEPT OUT. HE TRUSTS YOU! OTHERS HAVE TRIED TO STEAL WHAT BELONGS TO THEIR DEAD!



THAT NIGHT LEONARD FOUND IT IMPOSSIBLE TO SLEEP! TRY AS HE MIGHT, THE THOUGHT OF THOSE DIAMONDS KEPT RETURNING TO HIS MIND... AND ALONE THAT NIGHT...

I CAN SEE WHY TWENTY MEN LOST THEIR LIVES... THOSE STONES, JUST A FEW POCKETFULS OF THEM, WOULD MAKE ANY MAN A MILLIONAIRE! I'M GOING TO TAKE ANOTHER LOOK INTO THAT TEMPLE...



WHEN LEONARD REACHED THE TEMPLE...

THEY WOULDN'T EVEN MISS A FEW STONES... W-WHAT'S THAT NOISE?



GO BACK, LEONARD WEBSTER! LET OUR SKELETONS BE A WARNING TO YOU! WE TRIED TO STEAL THE DIAMONDS... AND THIS HAPPENED TO US!



BEAR TOOK COMPLETE CONTROL OF LEONARD'S BODY. IN AN INSTANT HE HAD FLED FROM THE TEMPLE AND WAS BACK NEAR HIS TENT! THERE HE MET DIANE...

OH HELLO, DIANE! I... I COULDN'T SLEEP. I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT THOSE DIA... I MEAN, THINKING ABOUT YOU!

LEONARD, I LOVE YOU SO! BUT NOW YOU KNOW THE SECRET OF THE DYE, AND WE MUST LEAVE!



BUT LEONARD HAD GOTTEN OVER HIS SCARE BY NOW! FOR DAYS HE BROODED OVER WAYS OF OBTAINING SOME OF THE DIAMONDS. THEN...

WHAT'S WRONG, DIANE? OH, LEONARD, IT'S HORRIBLE! THERE'S A WILD LION IN THE VILLAGE! THEY SAY IT'S A CHIEF KILLED BEFORE HIS TIME RETURNED FOR VENGEANCE!



BUT LEONARD DIDN'T THINK IT HORRIBLE AT ALL... IN FACT HE WAS PLEASED.

STAY INSIDE YOUR TENT, DIANE! YOU'LL BE SAFER THERE!

NOW IS THE PERFECT TIME TO DIP INTO THOSE DIAMONDS. I'M SURE THOSE SKELETONS WERE JUST A TRICK OF THE NATIVES!



I'LL STUFF EVERY POCKET I'VE GOT! EVEN THE BOTTOMS OF MY SHOES... LEONARD WEBSTER WILL BE A MILLIONAIRE!



IF I'M QUICK, I'LL GET THE
DIAMONDS AND LEAVE
BEFORE THOSE STUPID
SAVAGES EVEN REALIZE
I'M GONE! DEAD MEN
TURNING INTO ANIMALS...
HAHA, HA!



I'LL START A NEW LIFE!
NO MORE STUFFY OFFICES!
....AND I'LL HAVE DIANE TOO!



BUT, SUDDENLY, LEONARD'S
DREAMS OF THE FUTURE
WERE INTERRUPTED...

FOR SIMPLIFICATION, TOA LUNA'S
SPEECH WILL BE TRANSLATED
INTO ENGLISH...

SO, LEONARD WEBSTER, YOU
ARE LIKE ALL THE REST OF
YOUR BROTHER WHITE MEN!
YOU WOULD STEAL
FROM THE DEAD
OF OUR TRIBE!



YOU MAKE TOA
LUNA VERY SAD!
...I HAD TRUSTED
YOU... BEFRIENDED
YOU... AND TO REPAY
YOUR KINDNESS, YOU
STEAL! NOW, I
MUST CALL MY
WARRIORS!

OH, NO YOU DON'T!
I'LL NOT BE THE
TWENTY-FIRST
WHITE MAN
TO DIE HERE...
I'LL BE THE
FIRST TO ESCAPE!
YOU'LL DIE!



BUT BEFORE LEONARD COULD FIRE AT THE OLD
CHIEFTAIN,
ANOTHER LION
APPEARED...

LION!
LION!



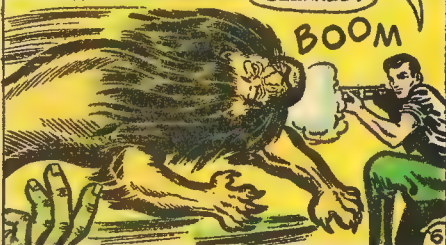
SAVE ME! SAVE ME!
DRIVE HIM OFF! THE
LION HAS RETURNED
FROM THE DEAD
BECAUSE I
TRUSTED
YOU WITH
OUR
SECRETS.

OH, I'LL KILL THE
LION ALL RIGHT!
...BUT NOT UNTIL
AFTER HE'S FIN-
ISHED WITH YOU!
YOU CAN'T SCARE
ME!



IT WAS OVER IN A MATTER OF SECONDS...
AS TOA LUNA'S BROKEN BODY FELL DEAD
ON THE FLOOR LEONARD FIRED THE RIFLE...

THANK YOU, MR. LION! NOW, AFTER I'M GONE,
WHEN THE NATIVES FIND TOA LUNA'S BODY,
THEY'LL BLAME YOU... AND I'LL BE
CLEARED!



BUT AS LEONARD TURNED BACK TO HIS PILFERING, HE WAS ONCE AGAIN INTERRUPTED.

OH... DIANE!
HOW DID YOU
FIND ME, DARLING?
I WAS TRYING
TO SAVE TOA
LUNA'S LIFE
AND...

DON'T LIE TO
ME, LEONARD!
I WAS STANDING
OUTSIDE... I
HEARD WHAT
HAPPENED...
Y... YOU MURDERER!



OH, HE'S ONLY
A SAVAGE...
COME AWAY
WITH ME...

I... I'M GOING
T... TO TELL
THE N... NATIVES!



OH, BUT
YOU'RE NOT
GOING TO
TELL
ANYONE,
DIANE... I'M
TAKING...

THE BODY!
TOA LUNA'S
BODY... IT'S
MOVING!

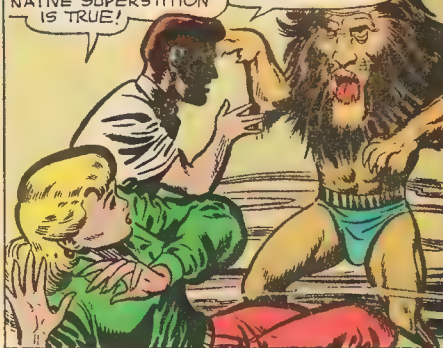


SO WHAT! GHOSTS DON'T FRIGHTEN
ME! IT'S ALL A BUNCH OF STUPID
SUPERSTITION! NO, DIANE,
NOTHING WILL STOP
ME!



H... HE'S TURNING
INTO A LION! T... THE
NATIVE SUPERSTITION
IS TRUE!

W... WHAT! GOOD
LORD... NO! NO!



WITHIN AN
INSTANT THE
TRANSFORMA-
TION WAS
COMPLETED
... AND
LEONARD BECAME
DEAD WHITE
NO. 21!
DIANE COULD
HEAR HIS
SCREAMS
AS SHE
FLED
BACK TO
THE VILLAGE!



ONCE
AGAIN
QUIET
REIGNS
IN THE
KIWABI
REGION...
THE SUMAC
TRIBE
STILL
MAINTAINS
ITS
SECRET...
AND THE
LION
HAS HAD
ITS
REVENGE!



THE End

HORROR OF THE VOO-DOO-DOLLS!



TERROR, SOUL-SEARING FEAR, A SENSE OF STRANGE EVIL POWERS INVADERS THE HEARTS AND MINDS OF THOSE WHO ARE TRAPPED BY THE SUPERNATURAL, AND THERE IS KNOWLEDGE FAR DIFFERENT FROM OUR SCIENTIFIC MINDS THAT OVERCOMES OUR ENEMIES AND DEATH BY USE OF MYSTICISMS LONG FORGOTTEN. THIS IS A TALE OF SUCH MYSTIC POWER... A STORY OF THE VOO-DOO DOLLS OF EVIL.



OH!! MY LEG--
MY LEG!!

I DIDN'T SEE
HIM! I....

THAT MAN! THERE WAS A DOLL
LIKE HIM / AND--YESTER--
DAY THE SWAM! STUCK A
PIN IN THE LEG OF THAT
DOLL!! TONIGHT---HE'S
LOST THAT LEG...

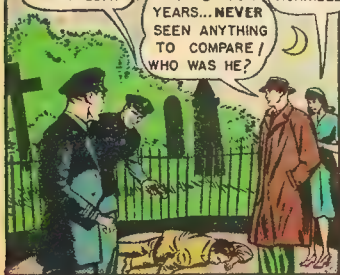
HIS LEG---I'LL
HAVE TO
AMPUTATE...

WHEN TERROR SWEEPS A MAN'S MIND IT
SOON REACHES A CRESCENDO OF CRIMSON
FEAR...THE TERROR THAT SEARED TOM
DECKER BEGAN...

SMASHED--EVERY
BONE IN HIS BODY,
SMASHED...

I'VE BEEN A
POLICE RE-
PORTER FOR
YEARS...NEVER
SEEN ANYTHING
TO COMPARE!
WHO WAS HE?

HORRIBLE
HORRIBLE



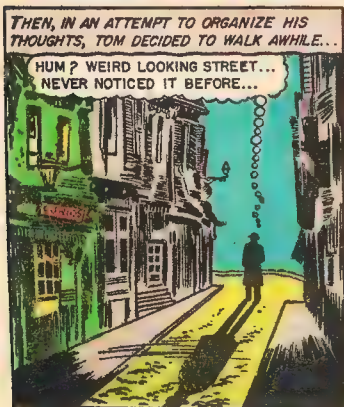
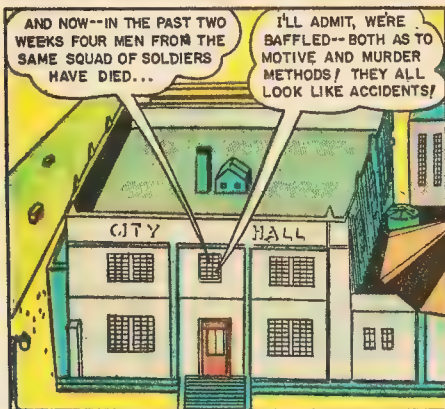
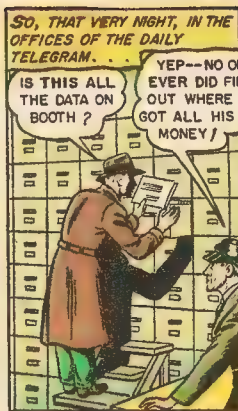
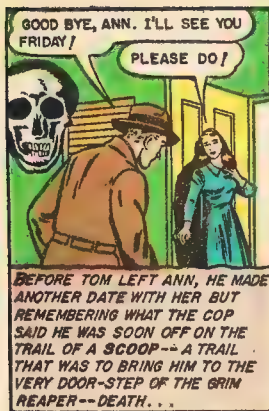
BERTRAM BOOTH, I FEEL
121ST REGIMENT. FAINT!
STRANGE... AN-
OTHER FELLOW FROM
THAT REGIMENT DIED
MYSTERIOUSLY
LAST WEEK...



TOM WAS GLAD TO TAKE
THE PRETTY ANN HOME.

I'M TOM DECKER/ PLEASE
YOU'RE BADLY DO. I'M
SHAKEN. LET ME ANN TALI?
TAKE YOU HOME!





STUNNED, TOM WANDERED AWAY FROM THE SCENE OF THE GORY ACCIDENT...

I SEE, I SHOULD HAVE GUESSED IT. THE MAN KILLED IN THE ACCIDENT WAS ONE OF THE SOLDIERS IN BOOTH'S REGIMENT / I THINK IT'S VOODOO, MR. JONES!

IMPOSSIBLE!

CITY EDITOR

TOM THEN HURRIED ON TO THE HOME OF ANN BARTON...

IT'S INCREDIBLE / I'VE TOLD YOU ALL I KNOW AND NOTHING MAKES SENSE...

NOW, DARLING. IT'S NOT YOUR PROBLEM! ANYWAY, BOOTH NEVER MEANT ANYTHING TO YOU... DON'T MEDDLE--PROMISE ME?

WHY, ANN. THAT'S NOT LIKE YOU. MEN, HAVE BEEN KILLED. THIS IS MY JOB, MY DUTY...

PLEASE, TOM. KEEP AWAY FROM THAT DREADFUL PLACE...

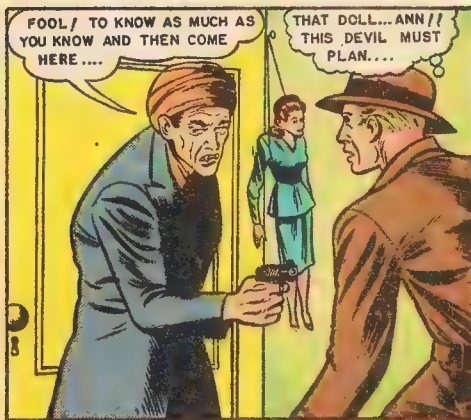
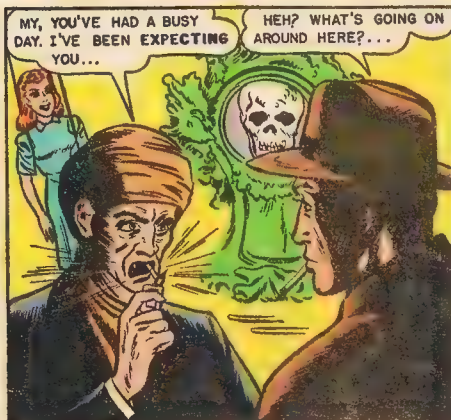
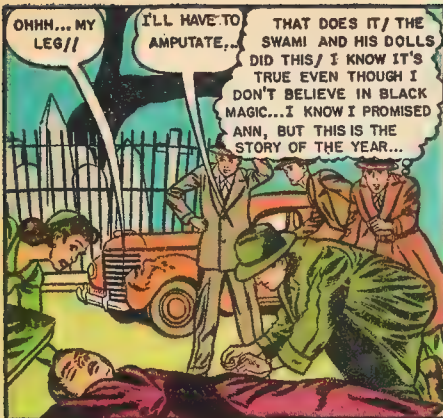
I SENSE THAT THE ANTIQUE SHOP IS THE TRUE CENTER OF ALL THIS... BUT I'LL TRY TO KEEP AWAY!

IIIIIEE!!

SCREECH

YES, TOM MEANT TO KEEP AWAY... BUT THINGS ASSOCIATED WITH ORLANDO'S DOLLS WOULDN'T KEEP AWAY FROM TOM...

I KNOW WHAT HE'LL LOOK LIKE... I'LL BET HE WAS A MEMBER OF THE 121ST REGIMENT! AND HE'LL LOOK LIKE ONE OF THE DOLLS IN ORLANDO'S SHOP!



YOU KNOW MUCH? NOW-- KNOW ALL!! LEARN WHY I, A PRIEST OF SARAT, AM SWORN TO SEE VENGEANCE UPON BOOTH AND ALL HIS CLAN...



THEN HE UNFOLDED HIS BIZARRE TALE OF VENGEANCE! DURING WORLD WAR I A GROUP OF MEN WERE EXPLORING FOR OIL IN ANCIENT PERSIA...

CAPTAIN BOOTH-- WE NEED OIL AND YOU MUST FIND IT. DEFINITE TRACES HAVE BEEN FOUND IN SARAT.

O.K. COLONEL-- IF IT'S THERE WE'LL FIND IT!



BOOTH TOOK A DETAIL OF MEN, AND RECEIVED PERMISSION TO DRILL FOR OIL FROM THE SHAH OF SARAT

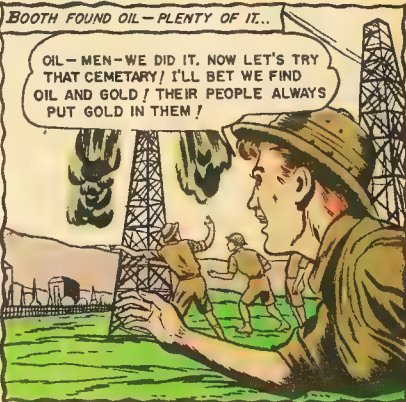
THANK YOU, SHAH ILARDI. OUR ARMY NEEDS OIL VERY BADLY. YOUR REWARDS WILL BE GREAT.

YES, SAHIB, YOU MAY DRILL, BUT RESPECT THE LOCAL CUSTOMS, I URGE YOU. ESPECIALLY THE CEMETARIES!



BOOTH FOUND OIL-- PLENTY OF IT...

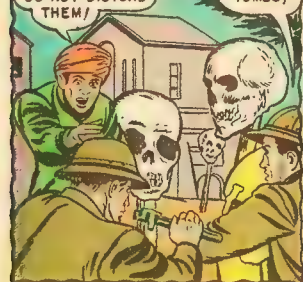
OIL-- MEN-- WE DID IT. NOW LET'S TRY THAT CEMETARY! I'LL BET WE FIND OIL AND GOLD! THEIR PEOPLE ALWAYS PUT GOLD IN THEM!



THEN A WARNING CAME...

NO, I BEG YOU, MR. BOOTH. DISTURB NOT OUR CEMETERY! HERE ARE ENTOMBED OUR ANCIENT GODS-- DO NOT DISTURB THEM!

I BET YOU GOT GOLD IN THOSE TOMBS!



BUT, THIS WARNING WAS IGNORED

LOOK WHAT WE HIT-- GOLD-- OUR FORTUNES MADE.

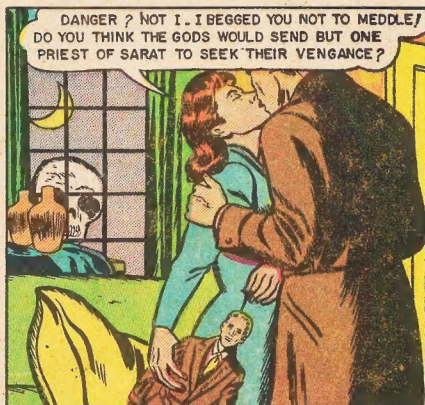
BOOTH, REMEMBER THE OLD MAN'S WARNING? WE'RE DOING EVIL...

BOSH-- WHO CARES. LOOK VOOODO DOLLS, GOLD-- JEWELRY



OUR GODS CANNOT REST WITH-OUT THEIR VOOODO DOLLS/THE SARAT PRIEST WILL TAKE VENGEANCE UPON YOU MONEY-MAD INFIDELS... YOU WILL BE FOLLOWED BY US UNTIL VENGEANCE IS OURS...







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☐ Here's my \$1.00 in — cash — money order — check.
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NAME _____

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YOU
can WIN
this big 15"
Silver Trophy
as Roger
just did

When I enrolled I was a skinny, sick weakling. I was shy with girls because I had nothing to show off. A few weeks after starting the Jowett Course my body was the best in the neighborhood. Now I get respect and admiration from every fellow and girl I meet.

Roger D. Hirsch

ROGER HIRSCH
was an
112 lb.
6 ft.
weakling
LOOK
AT HIM
NOW!

Aren't **YOU** as **SICK** and Tired as I was
of being **SKINNY**?

CHICKEN-CHESTED
SPINDLE-ARMED
NARROW-SHOULDERED
SHORT-WINDED
WEAK, HALF-ALIVE
JEERED, BULLIED

There's that
skinny scarecrow
ROGER. Let's
pass him by!



**Then do as I did...
MAIL THE COUPON BELOW**

**I gained 53 lbs. of mighty muscle
I added 6½ inches to my CHEST
3 inches to each ARM**

**And the rest in proportion —
ALL IN A FEW SHORT WEEKS
by using the JOWETT SYSTEM
for building Real HE-MEN**

Come on, PAL, Now **YOU** give me
10 pleasant Minutes a Day
in your own home... and I'll
give **YOU** a **NEW HE-MAN BODY**
for your **OLD SKELETON FRAME**.

says **GEORGE F. JOWETT**
World's Greatest Builder of HE-MEN

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are; if you're a teen-ager, in your 20's or 30's or over; if you're short or tall, or what work you do. All I want is **JUST 10 EXCITING MINUTES** in your home to **MAKE YOU OVER by the SAME METHOD** I turned myself from a wreck to a Champion of Champions.

YES! You'll see **INCH upon INCH** of **MIGHTY MUSCLE** added to your **ARMS, YOUR CHEST** deepened. Your **BACK** and **SHOULDERS** broadened. From head to heels, you'll gain **SOLIDITY, SIZE, POWER, SPEED!** You'll become an **ALL-Around, ALL-American HE-MAN, a WINNER** in everything you tackle — or my Training won't cost you one solitary cent!

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Rham expert
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**Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES
Gain Pounds, INCHES, FAST!**

Friend, I've traveled the world. Made a **LIFETIME STUDY** of every way known to develop your body. Then I devised the **BEST BY TEST, MY "5-WAY PROGRESSIVE POWER"** — the only method that builds you 5-ways fast. You save **YEARS, DOLLARS** like movie star Tom Tyler did. Like Champ Roger Hirsch did. Like **MANY THOUSANDS** like you did. 30...

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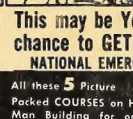
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IN EVERY WALK OF LIFE**



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